

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS

KITTY GIVETH EZEKIEL THE "GRAND BOUNCE."

LEITCHFIELD, KY., May 9.

For a number of years teachers would rather Ezekiel and Kitty keep their love letters to themselves; but as our bewitching little poet has addressed you, we will allow no space in the columns of your paper.

Mr. Leiberman and Mrs. Leon Owen have a greater variety of pretty flowers than any others in the neighborhood. They are very tasty in arranging them. All who love to look at pretty flowers ought to visit them.

If the weather continues to get cooler, the girls may have a chance to take the girls' night riding again. Seize them.

GARY.

BEWLEVILLE.

Let us have from the fishing party.

The girls are passionately fond of bacon and cake.

"Give Harkie a rest, for I know he doesn't propose to do that without another hearing from him. Come again, Zeke."

The Murphy meeting last Saturday night was a grand success; had a large and attentive audience, good music, and a few nice pieces of fiction in English and Spanish, read by Misses Minnie Chapman and Lizzie Foutz and Mr. G. T. Judy, and eloquent speech by Rev. Mr. MacAdam. Jim, always makes a good speech, but he certainly spread himself on occasion.

Our friend, Mr. Ed. Footh, thinks it would be economical to quit Boarding and "pitch his tent" on "Sinking Creek" during the summer. Sound judgment, Ed.

It is reported that our friend, Robert Footh, contemplated returning to this country to call in his mother. You will find it in the first two lines, last verse, of the tale of the "Spider and the Fly." Ezekiel, my friend, I sincerely hope that you may soon find a more worthy and lovable creature than Kitty upon whom to cast your affections, and I earnestly hope that you will be a good and happy boy, I do.

"Harkie's chosen blossom may attend you and yours through life, and a good break in the sun the sunshine of your happiness." Always your friend,

KITTY CUT-A-DASH.

LEITCHFIELD.

We will not grumble at the cool weather, for four of getting tired of the heat before the summer is over.

It is time for visitors at the Grayson Springs. We hope to see some of our Cloverport friends this season.

Mr. McMillan, the wonderful writer, is in town. Instead of coming in with "Johnnie Owen Willis" or "James Pendleton," his boy, he came in on his own street car.

Last Sunday morning we listened to a splendid sermon by Rev. Humphrey, a missionary Baptist preacher. Quite a crowd out. Our friend, Mr. Bob McBeath, was present and led in the singing. What would we do if we were not for our friends?

Mr. Mathew Cunningham is very undesirable, and his behavior to his friends sometimes will amaze you. His girl is glad to find him so fierce. When she gets ready to give him the "grand bounce" it won't hurt him as bad as it would otherwise.

I have heard of many things, but did you ever hear of a Cannon having the monsieur?

Our friend Dick has been quite sick. He is now on the mend. Getting ready for a wedding. From his old pard Bill. Who is always so ill.

Three traps (Meers, George, Charles) have been set this morning for Bear Creek. Did you ever go fishing? Yes! And did you catch my fish? Yes! Ah! etc. Don't be disengaged, boys. If you don't catch anything there are as good fish in the sea as he ever been caught out." If you can't catch them, remember Mr. Baxter's good adage—"If at first you don't succeed, try, try again." Some young ladies from Bear Creek.

Some time ago they knew who "Eve" is. Well, if you know why, do you know so many questions? I verily believe she has already astonished the universe. There is poor little "Gyp," every body gives her a whack. Some are very much in love with her, more especially the poetic Greek-Latin and German correspondent, "Ezekiel." I don't know to know more about "Eve" than you do.

"Kite" is a name that has been associated with both. There is one thing he does know, and that is who lives in the "land of ticks." I guess he has a few bites himself. Some never speak only from experience. "Hard Up" has "Kit Dan" and gone to "Dog Heaven." Chunky little "Kep" attends to his own business. Cousin, Mrs. Dan, the wife, has kept him well off. The Hardingship correspondent thinks there are so many to be named that he won't try to list them. We will save him the trouble and name him "Duck Pond." He is always so ready to duck some one, let him duck himself. There is but one way for our friends to find out who our correspondents are, and that is to subscribe immediately for the Buckskins News, as now but subscribers are allowed to know. You will, etc.

ROSEDALE.

The farmers needn't grumble now about too much rain.

Oh yes! The good joke was found out at last—a certain couple didn't know they were everlasted had Sunday. Ha! ha!

What a pity the boys have all left "Duck Pond."

We hear there is to be a wedding soon.

Watch out, Mr. Bob, or that drayman will roll you out yet. Those boys are dangerous.

The dog is fought between Gyp and "Hard Up" that is anticipated by "Gond-hed" will not lead a hounding kind? Perhaps Gyp will call on him for assistance.

"Will we have more wheat than can eat by myself?" I will have to get somebody to help me." Was that all important question set at last?" Miss Belle, don't let the "Green-eyed monster" get you."

Some you will be more likely to be in Cloversport, "hopping" a few weeks, and looks very suspicious, for they have been "so busy" ever since, and can't hardly find time to leave home. How gay the girls are.

We guess face and powder will do the trick, as we heard a farmer say he would soon have to fit the clothes.

What has become of "Hard Up?" "Kit Dan," "Eva" and "Kitey-dash?" We would like to hear from them again.

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